

ther mine?"
She is gone down into the country, Val. to spend a month. A little ristle count of hersile about to be married, and all wants the he mail. Of Illanche's fine means and the

Valentine Mears, firmying his hand; some length is all on the conditions of a divan in all mathers braudiens boundoir.

"There's no one to that with at Hazelmere. It's a very quict neighborhood, and I don't believe the girl that's group to get married would east have found a fusboard, only that a young man ast impound to live in the house—neplew to her guardinas. I believe and they fell in love. Nothing but propingity, you see, Val. that makes so amny matches. Height I wish it had been as successful myour case with Handin.

"Bear mother, don't bring up that old greatness, don't bring any that old greatness are came to live with us, five years are cane to live with us, five years ago, when her parents died, sie has worshipped you Val. and it is even that you don't believe where he will be a fine to live with the her femile heart.

"One down't like to live a great these bears of the with a fine to love me."

"But, Val, you count to be granted to be of you bear some her femile heart.

"One down't like to live a great the bear of or loving you really. Any other how her said at one bring any man to her femile heart,"

"But, Val, you count to be granted to be for loving you really. Any other man would go on his knees to thank her and you know it. She is the belle of her set beneatiful and rehi and, so he say, she can bring any man to her fere but you?

"And wants me used on his white any man to her fere but on the will and the big diamond on his white hand sent out a clinding flash of light as he brief to be force she left she told me in the paper, too-avery queen of hearty. Ome, the will be was madened by your sair, one and fine out you want to tapin the was middened by your love, she thought you might before she left she told me in the grant hut she was middened by your love, she thought you might before she left she told me in the string to be and fine out you loved her, by your sorrow at her absence."

"Don't begin to flatter me, dear, thinking to turn of the subject! Oh, lear whe had to the will have your house.



know. I mot her last summer at the zea-side. She was a guest of some friends of mine. Oh, mother, how lovele she wast-upt a queenly blonde, like Blanche, but rather patter, with a mass of early dark half. a pale, mignon face, with the awastest redmonth a dample in her chin, and such eyes rure. Forget-me northine, hiding under their, early lashes, black as jet. She was a thousand times pratter than Blanche, to motion."

"Oh, hoavens and you are engaged."

Shie is gone down into the country, Val. to each a manth.

A little risite country do not be read a hort it will break my nour Blanche's fourth of her it will break my nour Blanche's fourth of her it will break my nour Blanche's fourth of her it will break my nour Blanche's fourth of her it will break my nour Blanche's fourth of her it will break my nour Blanche's fourth of her it will break my nour Blanche's fourth of her it will break my nour Blanche's fourth of her it will break my nour Blanche's fourth of her it will break my nour mother for my dwp "and break her to be fulled my well, and if she had only not worn that other follow's ring-well in a country break in the head only not worn that other follow's ring-well in my nour my not worn that other follow's ring-well in my nour my nour for my own.

"All I am not engaged to any non, she like me well, and if she had only not worn that other follow's ring-well in my nour my not worn that other follow's ring-well in my nour my not worn that other follow's ring-well in my nour my not worn that other follow's ring-well may not worn that other follow's ring-well my our worn that other follow's ring

a sign of relief.

"His she isn't married yet, mother, for I made her ween solemnly to send me weelding eards when it came off. For a long is she is single, there's some hope, you know. And I swear that I'll marry no one until my little bounty is loss to me forever."

"And then—then would you make than I'll marry no one until my little bounty is loss to me forever."

"And then—then would you make than her." eagerly.

"As well har as mother, since I should have no heart for any but my lost love," from the mail dame in, his maller relied eagerly.

"Welding cards for you. Val. Personal is than girll and she could not keep the few out of he reside not constructed. He fore the caves from the covelope, with mercus, linguas.

"Great Hencent the groud how has falled," and he stageared to his seat, his inimi before like yes.

"Why, what is this?" she gried, examining his cards. "Wal, is six the girll at Hassimers. Hunshe's consin. pretty little flessic Gesy."

"That is her name." he surped, howelf, if the girl married her bortothed, you would marry blanches."

"Yes, I will see her lost to me forever. Then, I will bring Blanche lost he resides where he were the card as my betvethed. The masswred, with the recklessness of a torturing despair for his blighted love-dream. He arrived at the pretty Southern homestead in the moraling of the day set for the welding. A blindering servant took his card when he asked for Blanche, and sent him into the conservatory.

"She's in there, cutting flowers for the bride's bonquet."

Some one was helping his cousin, and he pavoed at the sound of volces, and perped through a thicket of blossoming pink agains. He cried out, in a passionate volces.

Blanche she has been work for us both Oh If these dewers were only for you my darling."

change? Oh, Bessie, when I courted you by the sea, last summer, you almost owned that, but for a prior engagement, 'on night have liked metant you love me now? can't I take Grandison's place to-night?"he prayed earnestly.

"Ye-ea, for I know I shall love you better than I ever could have loved Perry transition," she murmured, blushingly, and jet him slip his ring in her little hand.

And Val really married aweet Bas-

chancet Oh, Bessic, when I courted you, by the sea, last summar, you also granded to be considered to be con

interest the context of the second context of the c

In all the reductions of pay now going on the wages of sin remain the same



Hood's is Good "I tim "I have been troubled with that tree rec-ing also loss of appelle. I could not sleep at night, my face broky aut in pimples, and I had

Hood's Sarsa-

headache almost con-tinually. Last April I CHI'CS concluded to try Hyoda's Barasparilla and how my troubles are all gone. I nave Hood's Sarsa-parilla to my bake, not yet shift mouths old, for sores on his body, and it cured him-Mas W.J. Rozen, Ellbournie, Illnois.





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